

Suzanne

James Taylor

Suzanne takes you down
To her place near the river
You can see the boats go by
And you can spend the night forever

And you know she's half crazy
And that's why you want to be there
And she feeds you tea and oranges
That come all the way from China

And just when you mean to tell her
That you have no love to give her
She gets you on her wavelength
And she lets the river answer
That you've always been her lover

And Jesus was a sailor
When He walked upon the water
And He spent a long time watching
From a lonely wooden tower

Yes, and when He knew for certain
Only drowning men could see Him
He said, all men will be sailors then
Until the seas free them

But He, Himself was broken
Long before the sky would open
Forsaken and almost human
He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

And you want to travel with Him
And you want to travel blind
And you think maybe you'll trust him
'Cause He's touched your perfect body with His mind

Suzanne takes your hand
And she leads you besides the water
She is wearing rags, feathers
From Salvation Army counters

And the sun pours down like honey
On our lady of the harbor
She shows you where to look
Between the garbage and the flowers

There are heroes in the seaweed
There are children in the morning
They are leaning out for love
And they will lean that way forever
While Suzanne holds the mirror

You want to travel with her
And you want to travel blind
And you think maybe you can trust her
'Cause she's touched your perfect body with her mind